



A Collection of Condensed Urban Fiction

For You Eugene Jamison  
Kameela Dudley  
Leroy Crume  
L.C Cook

We sure had great laughs and I treasure Your Sweet Memory!

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#### About the Author

Kennedy Brown was born November12,1968 to Jayretta Mack Culbertson and Mr.Louis Gregory of Greer SC.

She is now a resident of Wellford SC,With Her husband of nearly 29 years and counting,Keith Brown,They have four adult children,Deirdre(PR.EmmaParaLee Inc,&Marie68 Young Adult Series),Erich,Brandon and Xavier(ZayDoloPhotos)

Kennedy is a history buff,And Is Sam Cooke thru and thru!!!

#### Dedicated In Memory of

MARIE NAY DILLARD  
SEPT12,1968-DEC31,1996

You still hold the crown!

## Win Your Love For Me!

Shameka Grayson has loved Lamarre Barton for as long as she can remember ,He is the father of Her year old daughter,Trinity Empress,Who Lamar loves more than life itself....However He does not feel the same for his child's mom,Shameka....And Shameka knows this,Her best friends, D'anelle Floyd,Who is friends with Both Shameka and Lamarre,And never takes sides....But She knows in Her heart that Shameka is nothing more to Lamarre than His child's mother....Lamarre feels He is not ready to settle down with anyone,But what He won't do is abandon His baby girl Empress,So against his better judgement and His sister, Royal's advice, He moves Shameka and His baby Empress into His apartment in Northgate Manor,Shameka knows it is all because of the baby...But She can dream if she wants....And She wants....However Lamarre has met a new lady friend, Tameal,Who is a longtime rival of Shameka's which made Lamarre that much more desirable.....In fact Tameal only wants Lamarre because of some get back on Shameka....Shameka learns too soon that You will get the baby.....But You won't always get the man.....But until She Wins Lamarre's heart....She makes His life a living hell!

Shameka

## Baby Steps

Empress is growing so very fast....My Aunt Jacqueline says She is on the same mind level as a ten year old.....Yes,My toddler is very observant....As I should be at My age,But My life is turning out to be everything ,But the goal I once intended on,So after graduation,My best friend,Da'Nelle left to study criminal justice at Benedict College,in Columbia,S.C,I went to Greenville Tech's Greer Campus and took up stenography...after two years,I landed a job as a court reporter to Judge Toni Sutton,And I loved every bit of it....Not to mention the discounts .....But as soon as I was confirmed pregnant ,By Dr.Angela Kelly,with LaMarre at My side. ....I was ecstatic to have Him by My side when Our child came into the world. ....At first, LaMarre wanted no part in being in My life or the baby....But neither of Us believed in abortion. ....So I told Him to go on about His business and not to worry about Me,or the baby, And He said "Fine....Will hit you off with some cash every week,For and the baby,But it had better be going onto things for the two of you...not to a boy toy!"

However once He left and I was in My house alone,Although LaMarre believed My Big Girls Don't Cry facade....As soon as He was gone....I called His Mom and Cried a river,

"Ms.Shirley. ....LaMarre....walked out on Me ....!"

Hmmmm.....The very next day....LaMarre called and asked Me out to dinner...

Being pregnant. ....I was not turning down a meal.

"I apologize for earlier....You are the Mother of My firstborn child and I will always respect You for that....But that is all there is between us,nothing more!"

I choked back tears,yet a few managed to slide down My face....

"LaMarre....You don't owe Me anything....But You are either in or out....!"

He looked at Me and asked "Why do You want to be with someone who doesn't love You?...."

I looked at Him, Voice trembling...."You can learn...!"

He chuckled and said "Sorry....didn't major in bullshit!"

Sometimes...especially times such as this moment,When I realize...this fool is taking Me for granted....And He is never going to change. ...Until I make Him change..Baby Bump is just the beginning. ...I will win His love ,For Me!

I tried to block out the addage My Mom's friend,Ms.Wenda always said" You lose a man,The same way You got Him....Meaning,LaMarre was dating My older sister,Raven when I became pregnant....But truth be told...If He was Her man....He wouldn't be so easy to take.....

Now I Am beginning to feel that Auntie Wenda was right.....Because I Am really feeling like He is sneaking....Sure He moved Me and Empress out of My parents house...But even though I Am living in His apartment with Our baby....LaMarre has become distant and That bothers Me.....But not as bothered as his ass was gonna be when he saw the detailing I did to his car.....He thinks He is slick...having whomever He was tricking with,pick him up....from his Mama's house....

young....And need a break.....And it may help My Mar situation. ...time alone with just the two of Us.....Maybe then He will stop saying, There is no two of us.....There are three.....And she is the only person that brings us as two....Nothing more...Nothing less....But I Do know two

things. ...Mar loves Himself some Empress, Our daughter is His heart.  
....And I wanna be His soul

Tameal

## It's All In The Game

I had no idea Shameka and LaMarre had a child together....But it stands to reason....LaMarre was very handsome...But the most attractive thing about Him was Shameka,And just that fact alone was enough for Me to stop being hard to get....It is only fair...Shameka was once My friend. .We were inseparable.. Until junior year at Greer High School,When I began dating Reggie Casey,A Senior...Shameka is the type to not notice a guy until one of Her girls got a guy,Then Shameka really got flirtatious...One Friday when Shameka and I were just teenagers,My parents went out of town for the weekend, Shameka,and Reggie arrived within minutes of each other....As well as at least 20 more people....All claiming Shameka invited them.....All was smooth until I heard a commotion in the kitchen...

"Shameka.....What in the world?" I asked.

Reggie was sprawled on the floor gasping for Air...She had tazed him in the Adam's Apple....Simply because she overheard Him begging His Teammate,Tommy Gist to take Shameka off His hands so He could spend time alone with ,Me... But when She overheard Him refer to Her as an ignorant bitch....It was on!....Now Reggie would never fight a girl...But his twin sister ,Regina would....And She did....She had Shameka by the weave...And Shameka was kicking .So hard in fact that Her foot hit one of the tabletop tiki torches....the whole thing came down...splashing lighter fluid and spreading flames....I was still Hoping the flames could be dowsed with water...It only spread....Everyone had to evacuate....When My parents were contacted,They caught the first plane home....to a house burned completely on the bottom floor....But as My Mom plopped down on Her soot covered bed....She ran Her hands beneath the cool white sheets...She hardly made the bed on weekends....But there was a condom stuck to Her fingers...."Daven !!!! Wait until You see this!"

I was clueless...Most importantly.....I was innocent....



But the thing on their mind was finding temporary lodgings until their house was repaired....But they also made it clear.....that I would not be moving with them...And when I turned to Reggie.....I realized I was homeless..... Especially when His mom refused to even let Him see Me anymore.. Because I was crazy and drama always followed Me....And She was right.....And the drama....was Shameka....



Raven

Sister, Sister

Shameka....I do say Bless Her heart....But no young girl should be so in love with a man who is more or less A Baby Daddy with weird domestic issues.....He moved My younger, Pregnant Sister from our parents home because She was pregnant with His baby, Not because He was in love with Her...And like a fool...She went with Him...And I don't know what She was expecting of Him, What really hurt Me to My heart is knowing that She is so loving to the one man, Who is loving every woman He can get His hands on except for the one who truly loves Him, And to trap Him...She got pregnant...Yes...I said trap Him...The very thing Her BFF, Da'Nell and I warned Her against...

And I know She went crying to Him and lying to Him about My parents wanting Her out of their home just to get Him to commit to Her and Her then unborn child...But Our parents David and Janelle Rice-Grayson would never put one of their own out for being pregnant, And that hurt them to their core until Mar told them He knew they were not the type of parents to do something like that, But the fact Meka would say such hurt them deeply....Although they are ok now...there is still a rift....

As I turned into the neighborhood of Northgate Manor..I noticed Mar's silver car parked at an apartment at least three rows from the apartment He shared with My sister, I drove around to get a better look before I jumped conclusion, Yep! It was indeed His car, It had the personalized vehicle plate "Trinity Empress" named for My niece who He seemed to worship, And to His credit...He is a great dad

.....He is twenty nine years old and Empress is His first and as of now only child...And although I Am sure He will someday father other babies, And I doubt if Meka will have another with Him...But whomever does, He will love those children, But Empress, His first born will always have top billing to His heart, And sadly that was what Meka felt was Her one up on the other ladies....And whoever lives in this apartment D25

was probably in the running, Because He didn't just get here recently.  
...Don't ask Me how I know?....I admit. ..I don't, But I got out of My  
car, crept up to the car, Put on a latex glove and made sure nobody  
could see Me, I touched the hood of the car. ..it was cold....And if that's  
not proof of something. ....the condensation on the Windows ,Let Me  
know that I Am smarter than a 5th grader.  
But I was not telling Meka.....2

I walked back to My idling car and drove to Shameka's house,  
As I pulled up, I heard someone yell My name....I turned around to see  
Meka's and My cousin, Sabrina....

"Bri....What are You doing out and about so early?" I grinned knowing  
She and Her crazy twin sister, Serena had probably just ended their  
shifts at Nikita's....a local strip club in Wellford SC.  
I remember once at Thanksgiving dinner, My Dad, My Mom's  
brother, Reverend (Yes his government name ) were watching the  
football game and During the game...they drank...at dinner...they  
drank...So while eating Serena was trying to glamourize the profession...  
"Bri and I are the baddest chicks in there...All the chicks are Jellass  
Because We Got all the fellaz!"....She sang...  
Bri picked up the song "Ahhhh.....We Get Da Ballas..They all  
Holla....But I Am Deaf....Unless He got dollas!"  
Then in unison they said "We the finest in the place. ...And the guys say  
So!" reasoned Bri!"

"Damn....What them dudes drinking?,,,,,,Shittttt.....I get it....You  
stripping for Stevie Wonder? "My Dad teased....

Uncle Rev added "Ya'll lucky Ray Charles wasn't there....Once rub of  
Ya'll Wrist.....And He would Be glad to Hit The Road Jack!"  
Even in the fun family gathering...Meka's ass was glued to Her Damn  
phone....Begging Mar to drop by....She felt stupid She told Him, Cousins  
were whispering and pointing at Her....twenty minutes later He arrived  
and Meka was draped all over Him., like a cheap Maternity dress from  
K-Mart Super Store. ..

Bri parked and as She got out...Meka opened the door....and said "Hey Yall...Come on in...I Am almost done with breakfast....Bri...Whats up with Your uninvited ass?" Meka said as She hugged Bri. ... We walked into the apartment and followed Meka into the kitchen,She was scrambling eggs in a big bowl....And had placed the bacon,sausage,And pancakes were done,As the coffee was percolating ,

"Meka...Why You still here?...I thought You moved to the bottom section of the apartment complex?"

Bri asked,And I was silently saying Uh Oh....

Meka said"Why You say that ?...I have no intention of moving."

"Well I thought You moved next door to Tameal because Mar's car is in that section...But as I think about it...I should known that Your car was never there!"

Meka stopped Her mid sentence....As Meka asked "Who did You say ?...Tameal lives in D section?!"

All the while She kept making some egg concocted mess with sugar,syrup ....

"Tameal...."

All the while Meka began adding flour into the bowl.....She opened the refrigerator removed to Snicker Bars.....

And said"Watch Empress....I will be right back. ....She covered the mess in a Tupperware bowl...And left.....

I didn't even try to stop Her....I just told Her....I would take Empress with Me for awhile today.....Bri and I got Empress dressed and were out the door,We went to the car,And got Empress's extra car seat from the trunk of My car...Drove away with Bri behind Me ,As we passed D section.....Meka had made a big nasty egg,flour, sugar.....And candy bars....True meaning of Snicker's satisfies You....Although I doubt it is what Mar was gonna feel when He sees it!



Meka

I love LaMarre....But this level of disrespect is not gonna fly!  
Fool already has side pieces always hounding him...But  
Tameal?!.....Nah.....This is not gonna go down. ..What nigga You  
know is stupid enough to mess with a chick that lives in the same  
Damn complex Your child and their Mother lives in?

And to top it off....Tameal....My old once Bestie ,Until She went  
bat shit crazy over Reggie Casey,And He wanted Me!  
Then somehow She found out about us.....Kinda like an “It’s My  
Party” kind of thing where the dude You are checking for is  
checking for somebody else...Namely. ....Your Best Friend!!!

Anyway....It was unfortunate about the fire....But it made a pretty  
ass blaze....But not half as big as the blaze I bet Tameal’s parents  
felt when they found used condoms in their bed....Lol....But to  
make a long story short....Tameal has embarrassed them,And not  
wanting a repeat situation of Tameal’s older siblings,Her brother  
Daven,Jr was the father of six by five different women  
,Natalie-Nicole,Is her sister,She met a sugar daddy.....Married  
Him....Got used to the money....And began cheating with a  
guy,Who She asked to hire someone to kill Her  
husband,Jermaine....Boyfriend set it up....Or should I say set  
Natalie-Nicole up with an undercover officer,Hell.....Old boy may  
not have been the smartest dude around...But He was too smart to  
even entertain the fact of killing Natalie’s husband .....According  
to Him....BUT I know the real reason He snitched.....There is no  
ass that damn good! I Am mad as Hell as I sneak to LaMarre’s  
car....I had stolen His keys one night and ran to Wal Mart to get a  
copy made ,I slowly opened the door and lifted the latch to open  
the gas tank....I picked up the liquefied Snicker Doodle mixture  
and poured it drop for drop into the tank.....Then.....I opened the

dozen of eggs,bag of sugar,And flour and poured the contents all over the car he loved just a bit less than Our daughter, But a helluva lot More than He loves Me!

“Ah....Hell Meka!” I turned to see this chick named ChaDaya...we all called Her Daya....She lived across the breezeway from Tameal....And just looking at Her.....I got angrier...Because this look let Me know that She knew all along that LaMarre was housing Me ,And playing Me ....

“Daya....Shut up....You grimey as fuck! Smiling in My Damn face,laughing behind My damn back....You knew about this shit!”

“So what Meka....This nigga tells everybody He knows plus a few strangers that He ain't Ya man!”

“Daya....You and every bitch in ya family got with hood legends and became government check recipients and non paid child support paying ass daddies who sleep over only when the wife is on Her menstrual cycles....Bitch Bye!

Before I could get My ass back home...I heard LaMarre yelling

“Daya! GET THE HELL AWAY FROM MY CAR!...WHAT THE HELL DID YOU....”

Before He finished, ,..I heard Daya loudly say” Nigga You know Meka did this shit...Go handle that ....!”

All I could do was wait for Him to bring His no good dog ass home....

I turned the doorknob and stepped inside ,Before I shut the door LaMarre zoomed His rolling dessert into the section We lived in...Before he could drive closer.....A loud sputter....And sickly sweet scented smoke began billowing from His prized CHECKMATE.....BOY BYE!



"Meka!....I AM TIRED OF YOUR ASS FUCKING WITH MY SHIT,...IF IT WASN'T FOR EMPRESS. ....

"WHAT? ,,,NIGGA YOU NOT RUNNING SHIT HERE....I GOT YA ASS UNTIL EMPRESS TURNS 18....BUT JUST TO FUCK WITH YOU....SHE IS GONNA GO TO COLLEGE..MED SCHOOL..LAW....HELL SHE MAY EVEN BE ACCEPTED BY NASA....AND AS LONG AS I CAN THINK OF OTHER PROFESSIONS SHE CAN CHOOSE....YOU PAYING FOR THAT.....I AM IN YOUR LIFE.HOME AND BANK ACCOUNT!"

He stormed up to Me""NOT IF I GET CUSTODY. ...YEAH TAMEAL WORKS AT A LAW FIRM. ...AND CAN MAKE IT HAPPEN!"

"Why?...So she can try to burn You and My child up as soon as She gets mad?....Ohhhh you didn't know She burned her parents home to the ground over a nothing ass nigga much like yourself?!"

"Meka....Stop lying!...Why You fuck up My car?...Damn! I Do not want You!.....Pointblank!

He is always saying that....But this time....I saw it in His eyes.....And for that .....Hmmmm.....He was gonna realize that He made the biggest mistake of His LIFE. ....

Tameal

I was rolling My ass off laughing at the sound of LaMarre bitching about what Lunaticky, Scorned, Man stealing as fetus incubator.....BABY MOMMA FROM HELL...shake ya hand, steal ya man ho!, Hell...Her sister, Raven was seeing LaMarre when Shameka slept with Him, Of Course Raven and LaMarre were on the outs...But still,...Damn!

But one thing She is right about....Since the fire years ago destroyed My parents house, During a non permission party while My parents were out of town one weekend...It was the same night My former best friend, Shameka told Me that She was messing with My boyfriend, Reggie Casey....A fight broke out between Meka and Myself, I have no idea how the fire started, But Authorities notified My parents...Who promptly put Me in a mental institution, I was there three years...I wasn't crazy then. ...But I Am now....In fact I Am back in Greer SC due to the fact I assaulted My ex boyfriend, Braylon Thomas, BUT since I was registered as crazy as charged, I was sent back to Patrick B. Harris mental health facility, In Greenville SC for another year....But Bralyn deserved each and every pain His now impotent...Yet not much of a difference ,this I know from experience. ..But I made His ass pay for Ike Turner's treatment of Tina...Of Mister Beating on Celie....Hell, For Auld Lang syne.....And...Reggie and His dog ass wayward penis!

Braylon and I met on the job, We were both mail carriers for Spartanburg SC Postal Service, When I saw Him for the first time....I was smitten, But He was a male hoe,, And had three kids by three different women...Jessica, Patty, And Zovia...Most women have problems with their man's baby mamas but Not Me....I have not one problem with them being in His face when He visits His kids.....Because I don't allow Him to see His kids..At all....Hell and since the three chicks threw Him on child support, His wages were

garnished every week so He was not a deadbeat, But I was strictly enforcing the only baby He was gonna spend time with would be if I ever got pregnant....Which I did not plan to do, At least anytime soon....

I don't care what You all think....But Braylon was cheating enough as it was...I Am thankful He never gave Me an STD....But We were trying to make things work until, Something happened that would have Me the recipient of a restraining order in favor of Bralyn, I remember the night I snapped....Braylon was taking a shower when the phone rang....Being that I trust him to the point of no way, I began to dial the voicemail, I knew the password, Because I made it up...and wouldn't give Him the passwords, And I would put his phone on speaker after I punch in the pin... But this message seemed urgent....followed by a text

***Braylon....I don't give a Damn about You being with Tameal.....But My sister...Tremetria is In labor So get ya ass in the place to be!***

I immediately redialed the number and the chick answered with an attitude

***Her:About Damn time You called...You no good ass dog !***

***Me: Naw...ya sister is a dog,,,,,a female dog better known as a bitch!***

***Her: Go to Hell Tameal..Put that dog on the phone!***

***Me:Is this You Karly?"***

***Her"“The bitch Herself Now put Braylon on the phone....Left here to get KFC And never Damn returned.....The dog!....***

***Me;Valasic Pickle that ass....I Am telling My man shit....Bitch better Big Money Grip it!"***

I slammed the end key, And went into the kitchen to start dinner....I was mad...So it would keep Me occupied....KFC  
HUH?....Hmm,.....I began preparing the meal, Fried Chicken, Mashed Potatoes, and corn.....Before I knew it an hour had passed, I went to check on Braylon, I had deleted messages and blocked Karly from calling back with report on Trametria and her puppy.....A Bitch and Her pup....what a Kodak moment...Anyway He was sprawled on the bed naked and asleep, lying on His back with His mouth sending out a series of snores...I turned to go back into the kitchen when the doorbell rang....it was Karly....I yanked the door open.,., "Oh You are stupid.....But I'm gonna get Braylon..."

I made my way back into the kitchen ,retrieved the golden fried chicken from the deep fryer. ...I gathered unplugged it, walked right past Karly..., I was gonna give her a free show of what would happen to Her if She ever came back to My home....I stepped into the bedroom and with distance and rubber gloves...I flung the hot chicken grease from the deep fryer upon His naked torso and genitalia. ...He woke up screaming. ....frying and breakdancing....And using his five Octave higher voice screamed in agony....Karly screamed "What the Hell? ....Oh God Braylon hold on;"

He screamed in total agony,...cursing and crying....Karly was cradling His head as She dialed 911....I heard the ambulance approaching....I went into the kitchen.....fixed My plate and sat down to eat My dinner.....I was still sitting at the table when I was arrested, Yet released to the Mental Facility, And Braylon survived but His genitals looked like a Platter of fried chitlins'...Which was exactly what it smelled like when I decided to Kentucky Fry His chicken by way of Greer South Carolina!  
So trust and believe I Am now every crazy chick You ever read about....

For once Shameka is absolutely correct....You see Her scary ass did not step to Me when she destroyed LaMarre's car because this butt kicking is still ready to be served on Her....I don't want LaMarre.....the man....I wanted LaMarre....Shameka's baby daddy.....Just because. ....When I Am done with His ass.....I doubt very seriously that She would want Him back.....But how can she act all Jackson 5 I Want You Back,When It is community knowledge, She never had him in the first place.....All She did was have his baby,Empress...Who LaMarre claims to be His reason for putting up with Shameka....And that if He crosses Her,She will keep His baby from Him.....Now that is motivation I needed.....Time to destroy Shameka's life,And yank LaMarre out of Empress'clutches.....Then I Myself will throw him away like a piece of mucus filled Kleenex!

Shameka

I guess You all thought I was playing when I said I was done with LaMarre...But other than Empress and I living under His roof....Sometimes with Him....Sometimes without Him,And I knew how to get Him where it hurts.....I asked My Mom to keep Empress for a few days,With the pretense that I would pack My things and leave LaMarre and bring My baby home,My parents have recruited Raven to get Me to move back in and that way,I could get a chance to take a few college courses...Nope!....My plan was not to leave LaMarre....But to somehow win His love,Or should I say,Set him up to wish He had only just tried to love Me as I Do Him....Because I Am not a B.E.T actress or comic...Many knew that LaMarre was with Me because of Empress, And the “Happy Family” act on My part was growing thin....And on LaMarre’s behalf didn't even exist!

Even My own Mom told Me I was Super Stupid,Adding in the same breath “You threw yourself at that boy like an Olympian at the Thump Thump games,Even after You knew He had been seeing Your sister....Damn....If You had to be a bitch in heat,You should have used a condom!....Did the same thing to your so called best friend Tameal....And drove that child idiot....I Am glad My husband is your father or You would have done the same.....***Aye....Hide Your man Wenda!***”

My Auntie Wenda hated to hear My Mom speak to Me in this manner She said” Come On now Sandra....Dayum! “ Trying Her best to keep a laugh in.....She failed miserably ,chuckling her ass off....It was May be funny tomorrow, or in the coming years in memory....Right now. ...I was fish grease hot....But Yet and still.....I’m no fool....I have seen My 5’4,127 lbs.when soaking wet mom,Hand My 6’7 220 lbs his ass on a platter so I just ignored the bit of shade.

“Mommy are You gonna keep Empress or Nah?”

“Empress is always first with Your Dad and Me....So don't worry  
,She is good.....Just don't run the streets behind that no good  
boy....Yea...Boy. ....He should not even been so low .....,

You need to let Him have that apartment....You have a home...here....You always have had a home....You are much more than what He sees In You.....!" then Her voice softend.."And it's not much!....Not much at all!"

I was on the verge of tears....."Mom....You don't know or understand LaMarre and My relationship...!"

"Oh .....You mean the one that exists in a Pokemon world?...Because All of Greer South Carolina knows Your life is a reality show!"

I kissed My baby,And Tried to kiss Aunt Wenda goodbye,But She was still laughing....at the **"Hide Ya Man Wenda"**comment.  
...repeating it....and cracking up.....

My people laugh at the wrong Damn things,,,,,,Now I had to laugh....Moms roasted Me....Ok....It was funny!

But I still had LaMarre's truth ringing in My ears"I DON'T WANT YOU MEKA...I NEVER DID...ALL I WANT IS OUR DAUGHTER,...I WILL HAVE TAMEAL'S PEOPLE HELP GET CUSTODY....CUSTODY....CUSTODY!"

Well I had some custody for His Ass...And He was gonna serve His time with no chance of getting off on good behavior!

As for Tameal....Oh I will show that trick a treat...Crazy or not...That chick has it coming. ...And as soon as I get My revenge on Baby Daddy ,She is next in My cross hairs....Oh You want My baby's daddy?,,Too Damn bad because I have the ammo and it goes by the name Empress Trinity....Yes....LaMarre was simply gonna have to choose.....Either Tameal is His object of desire or Empress,His Daughter....Being His world!



LaMarre

I can't take much more of Meka...I try to keep Her financially comfortable, A roof over Her and Our child's head, And she still manages to screw Me over....time and time again....First of all She is lucky I didn't do what most niggas would have done...And got ghost. ..But truth be told,I was not even tripping off the fact we were only friends with benefits,Hell I had been messing around with Meka's older sister Raven off and on...But long story short. ....What Raven stopped doing...Meka picked up the slack. ...hence,the pregnancy! But although I may be a playa/single man but My baby Empress,is the best thing to ever happen to Me....Even if Her mom only got pregnant to entrap Me,And to tweak Raven's ego...But Raven had been done with My ass...So She had not one Damn care about Shameka and Me..... I let Meka move into My place because She swore things at home was effective against her nerves and pregnancy. ....Truth be told...I have began looking into getting full custody of Empress....And the way Meka is always wildin'out I think it is best for Our daughter....I had to vent to someone so when My two homies,Tim and Mike dropped by to take Me to get a rental car while My whole Damn motor in My car is being replaced,

"Man.....I ain't laughing at you.....I'm laughing with Mike!" Tim crowed.

Mike asked" Why would You EVEN mess with a chick so close to where your baby and Her Mom lay not only their heads,,,,But Yours from time to time?" as We all stopped to grab a bite at Gwen's Bar and Grill before picking up the rental.

"Meka is My daughter's mom....And that is all She is to Me so I Do what I want and with whom I want....As long as She is fed and cared for...I could care less what Meka does as long as Empress is straight!" I said.

"Oh so if Meka finds another dude You ok wit' that?" asked Tim

"How is she gonna do that? ...When and Where would She see this dude?...Especially since She is living in My crib?.....And too busy raising My baby So She better get a Damn vibrator...to handle that! "I ranted....sounding stupid in the process!.

"Whoaaaa!"said Mike"A vibrator? ....So you sayin' You not hitting that and She is sleeping in yo' bed,Well when You are there? "

"She sleeps in the room with Empress... (True)....Not once since She moved in (Damn False....I was high on that loud) "

"Who were You creepin' with Daya again?"

Busted"Naw.....And Meka does not know about Daya....But Daya ass was standing at My car when I came out of the other chick's apartment and saw My vandalised whip...next door!"

"So what were you thinking? How you know Daya didn't do it?"

"Because Ol'Girl jumped from bed ,looked out the window and quoted Uncle Elroy from the movie Next Friday. ..."AYE DAYDAY THATCRAZY BITCH OUT THERE AGAIN! "

"Ol'Girl got a name?"

I sighed "Man,when We met I didn't know She lived in Northgate....Tameal!"

"Crazy ass Tameal?.....You out yo Damn mind!"Tim hooted,Mike was second in that emotion.

"You guys need to stop.....Tameal is way cool....And I Am gonna kick it with Her whenever I feel like it.....And I feel like it,And

Shameka can deal with it or not,,,,She screwed Her way into My life.....Now She can feel the effects of trapping My ass.....!"

"Man....You are truly stupid....!" Tim said ,as if He were a psychiatric relationship czar!

"So You trying to hang tonight or ya got to kiss Meka's ass ?" Mike intigated.

"Yo ....Meka is Nobody's mama but Empress....!" ....And I mumbled"But that's about to be challenged!"

"Challenged?...How? Aww naww Tameal pregnant?!" Tim asked.

"No! But I Am gonna go ahead researching how to get custody of Empress!"

Mike scoffed"Bruh....You are a new fool....You can't take Empress from Meka!..On what grounds?"

"Dude...I can't stay stuck in this situation....Why can't She just give Me Empress and go?!"

"The same damn reason,Ms.Shirley raised You....Meka loves that baby and is a damn good Mom,Just get joint custody,But I Am not good on You taking a kid from a good mom ..and even You can vouch for Her on this!"Tim stood from His finished meal,As did Mike and I..We went to pick up the rental and decided to chill at Mike's bachelor pad watching TV, drinking,and smoking...The doorbell rang and in walked Mike's cousin David...I didn't like this arrogant,big lipped wanna be important negro!

"Aww Snap Marre!....I heard Meka went Carrie Underwood on Ya ride....But damn....Tameal?..Playa...What time are You gonna be funeralized ..Messing with that nutcase of a scorned lover....?....!"

"Man ,Dead That. ....it was Meka's dumb ass....I hate the day I met Her ass....!"

"Oh...So You cut her off?"

"Please. ....That trick was never on...She just has my seed!"

"Yea rite!....I bet if She cheated the way You do...Ya ass would be gut punched. ...You ain't wifey her for nothing!"

"Naw,,,,,I baby mama'd her...That's it!"

"Oh....So it's cool She been texting and talking with Cam Ellis?"  
David smirked.

"It's more than cool...But that is it...Meka is living in My domicile.  
...And She has better sense than to let any dude darken My  
doorstep!"

"He ain't gotta darken Your doorstep....He has His own place...A  
house.....not an apartment!" David snickered.

"Didn't I say I don't give a Damn what Meka does!" My voice went  
up and aggressive, ,,,"Surprising Myself .....

"Damn...You sound kinda jelly.....You got Crazy Tameal why  
You sound high pitched like Bobby DeBarge when it comes to  
Meka?....You don't want Her!" Tim laughed...  
I had enough...."Any way. ..got plans with Tameal....So you guys  
enjoy the utter bullshit session....!"

We said Our Goodbyes and left. ...I called Ms.Sandra to ask  
where Shameka was,And She told Me that She was out with  
Raven and D'nelle ,So that gave Me time to get home,Pack My  
overnight bag,It hit Me that I hadn't asked about Empress. ...So I  
called back..."I forgot to ask....How is Empress? "

She sucked Her teeth so loud it vibrated through the phone”What  
a lovely afterthought on Your part.....Empress is with  
Meka....Valerie Ellis invited them to Her parents 40th anniversary!”

“ Cool!” I ended the call.....Valerie Ellis is the sister of Cam  
Ellis,the guy David hinted at Meka sneaking with!....

If it is true.....I Am kicking Her out.....And Taking My child!  
JUST GIVE ME A REASON!

Tameal

I Just got off the phone with the pharmacy,After making up a sob story of a junkie at My job stole My Zoloft and Ambien from My purse and they promptly gave Me a refill....See....Zoloft calms Me,But a person who does not need it...Will react a bit different....It makes them sluggish with a touch of feeling lovely.....crush one Zoloft and an Ambien,put it In your targets food...They will be none the wiser. ...Putty in your hands.....Which is what LaMarre was gonna be.....I know it's wrong,But I want to destroy Him as much as I Do Meka....just because of the hurt I was still carrying due to the past....I was gonna keep Him so listless that He was gonna be MIA for a few days....Oh trust....Of Course We won't be in My apartment. ....I Am gonna whisk Him away for a vacation....Of course He will sleep through most of it....But by the time He is once again alert.....Shameka's High Horse was gonna catapult that ass.....See LaMarre is so far gone on Me that He lets His guard down a bit too much....One night I was heading home from Taylor's Grocery,And trailed Him to a small house I the secluded area of Osmond Drive Townhomes,I sat hidden in My car and watched Him,go into this house,stay for ten minutes,And emerge in different clothing and an overnight bag....He got back into His car....and drove off....After a good distance....I drove up to the mailbox....And His name was on each piece of Mail inside!.....He had Shameka thinking were playing house.....But He was playing Her.....And My Ass wanted in on the game.....But Trust. ....I was gonna win.....At All Cost! I pulled back into the complex and just happened to see Raven,Shameka and that Demon Seed leaving out in Raven's car...Since they didn't notice Me I had a brilliant but fake act of retaliation just to make LaMarre think I cared....I went to My apartment...got my kitchen trash,Put it in my trunk..Grabbed My Emergency Hygiene Kit and got out the large tube of toothpaste and went back to Shameka's Apartment,And got out of My car...it was dark out,And Shameka had left a few lights on inside her humble ghetto abode...I popped the trunk and remove the reeking food scraps and grabbed the toothpaste ,I spread the contents over the top of Shameka's car....Wanting to smash the windows....But instead opted to write with smeared toothpaste.....

SILLY HO HOUSEKEEPING...

All of a sudden I felt My head being Yanked backwards by a strong set of hands

"Best Friend....This Hoe messing with Ya Cuz car!"

I recognized the voice of Meka's flamboyantly gay cousin Laiyla grabbing My too tight weave...The next thing I knew "Best Friend"CoCo came on the scene"Hold up Best Friend...I got this...!"She yanked My loose weave from "Best Friend" and proceeded to get Me in a choking suddenly Shameka and Raven pulled up without Chucky Doll....

Shameka jumped out of the car...."I got this!.."

I was finally let go and Shameka looked at Me and back at Her trash laden car....And the bitch burst out laughing.

"Damn...You really are to be pitied....Mentally Challenged ass....Look at You...A bigger damn mess than My car!....I pity your ass!"

"Don't Pity Me Hoe....Fear Me!"

"Ewww.....The smell...You had this shit in Your house Yo?....Best Friend is this bitch nasty?"CoCo asked.

"Best Friend...This Bitch Nasty!" Laiyla croaked.

Meka said"Get Ya ass home...Before You get dealt with!"

I said"Oh.. That's not home too much longer Boo....LaMarre has bought Me a house...!" I lied

"Tameal... You are delusional...take ya meds....and not the green dried out shit!"

I hurdled one of the pieces of mail I stole from LaMarre's house....She saw His name and address on it ...She collapsed into tears of taking an "L"..So what if I was lying or even gave a damn about LaMarre....She thought I did...Now I knew I had to get My plan on the move... Because I

recognized that scream....I had done it many times...Shameka is just as crazy as she driven Me.....Proof is In the hood creed She adopted.....Think about it....I was on Her property,Vandalized Her car.....But not once did She dial popo.....True the "Best Friend" duo nearly whipped My ass....You may argue that She didn't want Her cousin and best friend locked up.....But I knew Meka....Her NOT calling the police let Me know.....It Ain't Over....



Shameka

"Raven....I Am telling You....I Am gonna kill that ho!.....She thinks shit is sweet and avenged because Laiyla and CoCo best Her ass down.  
.....But She violated! "I ranted.

My Sister shook Her head "Meka....Damn! Just do what Mama told You to do....Let Him have this bullshit!"

"Come on....Let's ride over to see if this fool really has a secret house that He is planning on moving into!"

Raven stood still while Laiyla and CoCo were climbing into Raven's car....Always down for Devilish mess.....

"Meka.....We will drive over. ...you get Your proof. ...True or False.  
....Let it go....Laiyla ,CoCo....No foolishness outta you two either!"Raven stated.  
We all swore to behave..

We rode about 15 minutes before We came into Osmond Drive Townhomes,There was the house addressed on the envelope Tameal had given Me.....Somehow It was true. ....This bastard actually got this chick a house.....A House!....My child and **His** Living in an apartment.  
....And from the looks of things. ...He has had this place for a minute.  
...And now moving crazy ass Tameal in?!"

"Take Me home Raven.....I Am done!" I managed to say....

Laiyla asked" Meka You cool? Don't fight Ms.Fish over Mr.Chicken!"

"Girl.....I got this.....!"

We drove Home in silence,But I could not wait until They got on their merry way.....I had plans.....And didn't want them getting crossed up in

My revenge motive.....LaMarre was a dog....But He is My dog. ...And I will be damned If I was not gonna turn it up and out to win His love for Me!

I showered and called My parents and say to tell Empress goodnight for Me....I had just gotten into bed and dozed off When I heard LaMarre talking to Me...."Why you put that mess all over your own Damn car?"

"LaMarre.....You know damn well Tameal did that. ....!" then for hood measurement, I threw in a lie" I have to leave it like that until detectives come back out to look into it!"

His face went pale " How You gonna blame Tameal?...You claim not to have seen anyone.."

"Nah....But from the ass whipping Laiyla and CoCo put on Her....That should be punishment enough. ...hmm! "

"What?!...They put their hands on Tameal?,,,They are damn Men.....!"

"Oh....So She can disrespect Me....But not take an ass whipping for Her crap?!"

"Damn Punks!" LaMarre hissed.

"You know What?.....Go say it to their faces and watch them show you how they separate the boys from the Men!"

He just looked at Me all dumbfounded. ...."Why did you take Empress to Cam Ellis house?"

"What? !.....Boy Bye.....My baby goes everywhere I go!"

He looked at Me and I saw the same look in His eye as I saw when He stated He didn't want Me! .....

I Knew This was gonna be My one chance....The one chance every true and determined person wants....The chance to show this nigga ....I Am not Bullshitting....I have put up with just being His live in baby mama....He swore to love and want the best for Our daughter, Yet had the both of us living in a damn apartment and planning to move this blast from the past crazy Bitch into Damn new house....

I waited until He was now snoring in front of the tv....I grabbed his keys....Until now I had not noticed the two newest keys glistening....I removed them. ...got dressed.....And drove back to the house LaMarre had kept quiet about.....I used the key,I entered the nicely decorated home. ...There were clothes in the bedroom, I recognized as LaMarre's...in the next room....it was set up as a nursery. ....LaMarre had made this room for Our daughter? .....This bastard thinks I Am stupid.....This was it!

I called a locksmith and paid extra for Him to come and change the Locks on the doors.....

Then I locked up...Went home and began packing My clothes and Empress's belongings.....

I called My Mom,"I packed My things,And moving out of LaMarre's apartment...!....."

"Well come on.....You always have a home for Empress and You,here!"

"Thanks Mom....But I found a place. ....!"

Empress and I would become the newest residents at 122 Osmond Centre!

And If LaMarre tries to trip on My ass and put Me out,,,would be to put Empress out....And He wouldn't do that For Tameal or any woman.....At least not if He wants be in our daughters life...He has to be in My life!

So What if I Am being stupid....I love LaMarre so much that I hate his  
ass....But before any woman....Or Tameal takes Him from Me....They  
were gonna have a fight to the finish....

Tameal

“LaMarre. ....Why would I want to destroy Her car?...That shit was between You and Her.....!”

“ I believe You...I still say You should have Laiyla and CoCo Locked up....They had no business in your space.....”

“LaMarre....It's cool.....I Am just tired....Maybe. ...Hmmm...We should take a break.....Until You get Your bearings.....!”

“Yea.....You are right.....I gotta be there for Empress.....But Shameka gotta go!..I can't keep living My life to please Her.....I Am already getting My shit together though....So You and I can roll.....!”

I was trying to get Him off the phone,Before He asked to come over..And I couldn't have that.....The bull with Shameka was still on My mind and I was still knotted up and My head was sore from when the She-Man twins tried to snatch My ass bald..Guess in this weave society it caught them by surprise that My hair was actually **My** hair and now My roots were throbbing...And I could not even pretend to give a Damn about LaMarre right now.

“Well.....until You do what you gotta do. ...take it easy!”

I ended the call because this whole situation is pissing Me off.....I don't want to be LaMarre's safety net.....I just want to know about this residence that He had kept so secret....Even Meka was shocked when I threw Her the addressed mail as evidence...That look was priceless.....She was all crestfallen.....I guess her security blanket in Her Daughter Empress has been one up....But looks like someone else could be on that throne...I don't care who the lucky lady may be.....As long as it's not Shameka....Sure LaMarre has been hinting at being with Me....And sounds good to Me...So what If I dump Him after the mission Take Meka's ass down is complete!



Shameka

My cousin Tami and I made arrangements to meet for lunch at Sonji's Sidewalk Cafe ,A privately owned bistro in Greer,owned and operated by family friend,Sonji Ramage..a slice of Paris in the Urban heart of the small South Carolina city.

Tami....was....is....well...put it this way...if You wanna be messy,Tami is someone You want for You rather than against You. ...What can I say....FraidyCat does not run in our bloodlines.....

"Hey...Meka!" She said as She walked up behind Me,putting Her hands over My eyes"Guess Who?!!!"

I grinned at the familiar scent of Giorgio,of Beverly Hills,Or in Her case Primo of CVS...She has worn this scent forever. ...I felt slightly nauseous. ....I mean the **whole** Damn bottle!!!

"Hey Girl....Did You get the pick up this morning?" I asked,no time for family reunion.

"Damn! Hold Ya Damn horses. ..We have to talk.....that being said If any of this mess leads back to Me....We gonna have a problem!"

"Tami...When have I ever snitched? "

"HmMMM.....How about ...**Aunt Robin....Tami is lying,Uncle Laz never touched Tami or anything else....She told Me Herself?!"**

I shook My head"Tami....that was different...You lied....and a good man is dead because of it!"

She widened Her eyes "He was not murdered in prison because of Me,....""

"Tami..It began with your lie....the lie that landed Him there! " I threw back.

"Anyway..Here are the documents ...But I swear. ..If this leads back to Me.....!"

" Ya ass will go to prison.,,,Right along with Me!" I snapped.

Tami owed Me...When My ass was working in the Greer Judiciary Building. ...I fixed and padded a case against Shannon using a notary stamp of Judge LeRoy Crume,Who sadly passed away recently. ...No one ever called it to attention ,Because Judge Crume was fair but very no nonsense. ...Shannon was initiationally arrested in connection with murdering Her father Deacon Michael Benson Wilcox,To keep Her affair with The Pastor ,Jory Jones hidden...But once She ran afoul of Tami....I didn't hesitate to help My cousin. ...Because I knew someday...Tami would return the favor. ..

I looked over the deed to the house on Osmond, And the legit looking title had not one trace of LaMarre Gregory Barton...instead it read Sherry Shameka Grayson as sole owner,,,

So no matter what LaMarre said or did...I was gonna have a roof over both My daughter's head and mine!...Because He may not care if I wound up a resident of Tent City....He only wanted the best for Her.But LaMarre would not be moving Thump Thump Pyromaniac,Tameal into that house...Especially after Tami put Me up on game.

"Cuz...You are saving His ass in a way...We both know his pretty ass has not even had a legit job long enough to fill out a W2 let alone finance and buy a home.....! She cackled.

And She was right.....Yet I needed insurance. ....And I thanked Tami.

I had just gone by My Mom's house when She told Me that LaMarre had been trying to call Me to let Me know He had a "run" to make this weekend ....I sucked My teeth and called Him back. ..

***Him:Yo ! Why you not answering ya Damn phone?...And Why You drop Empress off at ya Moms?...You Better not be hoeing in these streets ,,,Least ya know better than to have My baby around some simp!***



**Me: Ya Right maybe that is why she was with My Moms...Hell if Stella can get Her old groove on so can I!**

**Him: Let Me find out you messing with some dude...See how quick ya ass will regret it for the rest of your life!**

**Me: LaMarre....You know what? !.....Enjoy ya trip and watch out for the flashing blue light.....It won't be the Starship or The Mothership Connection.....**

**Him: You are as ignorant as Hell.....I can't wait for Tameal and I get settled and take Empress from Your Hoodrat, ,golddigging ass!"**

**I was livid....But played it off,Me:**

**You sound as if You are becoming ya own best customer....You gotta be high or on dog food....Eat trash and die...Before Your or that applicate for a man tramp even near My baby...Matter of fact...I Am leaving...I already have a new place for Empress and Myself....Did You forget?....I Am the one with your chunky ass bank stash....A golddigger...As You spat and aimed towards Me...A golddigger would have cleaned Your ignorant ass out!..But No...My stupid ass loves You!**

**Him:You heard what I Said...No dudes around My daughter....At least until Tameal and I get established ....**

**Me:You no good ,fake Nono Brown,New Whack city by way of Greer Corner Boy....You Will drop dead on this bull....**

**Him: Just move out...And give Me the damn address. ..I will kill a dude about My baby!**

**Me:Whatever. ....You can be with every skirt in Greer...But when I move on...with My life...I can't date?....Yeah You on That Alpo dog food sprinkled with loud and Super Stupid!**

***Him: Yea...you can do whatever You want....AFTER You lose custody...I would kill My Damn self to save My baby!"***

***Me:Don't kill yourself so quickly. ...You could be killing an innocent man.....Avoid the blue light ignorant clown!***

I heard Him say "What...did You,...! (CLICK )

Tameal

"Daya....Do You have your kids this weekend? "

She rolled Her eyes " No....My kids are spending the weekend with Their Daddy ...Why?" She asked.

"Because of that loud ass Barney song penetrating through My walls...Disturbing My sleep....I Am not as nocturnal as Your partying ass!"

"Tameal....Why you coming outside this time of morning starting mess ....Go say that to Laiyla and CoCo...Get that Pocahontas ass hair that has been ya only claim to fame since K5!"

"Whatever....They are men no matter how effeminate they are....They should not put their hands on a woman....At least not for that! " I snapped.

"Well.....You put ya self in that...But make no mistake I will yank your crazy ass up off ya feet in a hot second. ....You lucky I Am not Shameka....I would have hit You ,drag Your ass up and through Greer....!"

I was getting ready to yank that ignorant every day a party...over here...party over there. ...tramp through the door frame. ...But at that moment,Someone yelled from the back room.

"Daya!.....You want eggs....?..... " I recognized the voice before He even came into view! .....Reggie!!!

He was in full view now....He saw Me....His jaw dropped. ...Just as His drawers would have dropped just as quick....Had He been wearing any!

"Tameal?... "He sputtered.

Daya spoke up "Reunited and it feels so good. ..Not! Reggie take ta ass back into the kitchen....This Bitch tripping on Me because She can't trip on Shameka!!"

I was livid...."To Hell with You....Shameka...And LaMarre for that matter....As for Reggie stuck loving hood chick ass....take the slow fall to Hell!"

"You so quick to jump bad behind the FDA psych meds...drug induced feeling lovely to override the craziness....Always running off at the mouth...Like your ass better than Me because I have kids and unmarried.....

"Whatever Daya. ...I just want the bullshit and non-stop partying kept to a low keel.....I can't wait until I move away from these loud ass neighbors!"

"Oh so LaMarre gonna leave Meka and wife You?" She mused,With a sick grin on Her face.

I could give two damns and four wtf's about LaMarre...But this chick is a blabbermouth...So I fed a lie,to fill Her world...

"Ya Damn right.....LaMarre is gonna do that for Me!" I said....now for some reason....This seemed to bother Her....

"Well He might leave Shameka....But ....We know Empress is His first born.....And only child. ...And She gonna come before...You,,,Shameka...Or any other jump off....So unless You are ready to play step mama....Ya better back off!"

Reggie came out of the kitchen again ,Went straight into Daya's room....came back fully dressed and said " LaMarre got issues ....And I don't wanna be in between y'all silly asses...Damn...LaMarre has bitches fighting each other....Damn He fucking all three of y'all .....At least Shameka gets some kind of compensation!"

He laughed....I was puzzled....And Daya was busted....ALL 3?....Not even jealous. ....But pretending to be...I screamed at Reggie  
“LIAR.....THAT WOULD BE YOUR M.O...YOU CHEATING ASS DOG! “

He scoffed” Yall listen to LaMarre talk about not wanting Meka....He talk about not wanting Meka..it's bullshit. ...He can provide for His baby without setting up housekeeping with the mom....And trust that fool will take every run He can to sell and re up on them thangs to keep Meka flossing just as much as their child. ....Matter of fact His ass is out of town with His boys. ...Getting that money!”  
I just laughed at His ignorance. ....And turned to leave....My phone buzzed in My pocket. ...I looked to see it was LaMarre.

I excused Myself from the ignorance of Daya and Reggie

***Me: Hi LaMarre...Whats up?***

***Him: Heading to pick up a lil work....I meant to call sooner but was spur of the moment...Then had to deal with Meka...I Am glad I moved the majority of My money with You,That \$8000 You holding is the retainer....***

***Me:Retainer?***

***Him:Yea...Babe...I want a future with You....And My daughter,Empress. ..That money is for You and I to get parental custody of Her,,,,,Shameka will be out of our lives ,No ties!***

***Me: Is that wise?....***

***Him: Hell yea...Meka got real slick at the mouth When I told Her you and I were seeking custody!...She threatened to call popo and rat My ass out...knowing I Am still on a year probation. ..I would be on stuck a damn year!***

***Me: Just hurry back...And Be careful. ...We will talk When You get back....!***

***Him:Cool Babe. ..Staying clear of hot spots.....Holla at You when I get settled!***

We ended the call....I had that working in My favor...I do hope He was kidding about getting any idea of Me raising His kid....Damn that. ...I have plans for that to never happen...

As I drove up the block...I saw a U-Haul truck loading Shameka's belongings from the apartment and figured She would be still living with LaMarre in the apartment, But I guess She really knew it was a wrap when I lied about the house....Yea.....She is finally waving the TAMEAL won flag.....or So I thought, ,,I got behind two cars as to not look to be following too close....She and her movers went in the direction of the home I found LaMarre had paid cash for. ....

I watched as she,Her sister and the Best Friend tag team moving Shameka's things into the house....I was pissed.....This Ho won't stay down.....But Now I was mad because LaMarre never even told Me about the house. ....I thought It was a surprise for Me?...I was gonna enjoy living here.....Or so I thought....But now....I gotta play hurt.....Or do I?....

I turned to go back home to get LaMarre's money.....Then after I did so.....Just to put My plan in motion...From a burner phone....I tipped off Atlanta Police as to The hotel LaMarre was in and why His ass was in their city.....

Then I called Patrick B.Harris and began act Hysterical....

"Tameal.....Where are You?" the doctor asked.

“Greer Memorial Hospital..... “

“Stay put Tameal....I Am sending EMS.....!”

“O...ok.....” I fake broke down!”

I hung up the phone....waiting for EMS....And to get ghost for a few weeks.....I just hope LaMarre ass is getting yanked from his car at this very minute.....And unless Meka puts up cash or the house..... Before I knew it.....EMS showed up.....Once again Patrick B.Harris mental health facility would be My temporary scape into the cloth!

LaMarre

Shameka told Me that She was moving out....And I Am glad that by the time I made this run...She would be gone. ...And My apartment would be My bachelor pad.....And soon I can start My life over. ...the last few weeks I have been trying to get everything straight before My parents anniversary. ....after many ill gotten Money moves.....I finally purchased them a house. ...And hopefully they will also be able for Moms to use one of the rooms for Her in house child care job...of course Pops will love the renovated garage turned game/tv den!

I have always wanted to do that...And dealing with Meka had thrown Me way off....I had money....And that was how Shameka rolled...But as much as I love My child. ..I feel trapped...But if only I could raise Empress...I could be free of Shameka...And be with Tameal...But She does not even acknowledge the fact that Empress is My first priority. ...I even let Tameal hold a bit of My cash....only telling Her not to use the other \$8000 I have to keep My custody lawyer on retainer...

Meka threatens Me with turning Me in each time time make a run..thinking I Am with other chicks....Hell...She wasn't wrong...I have My Atl Hottie ,ShaTaye sleeping soundly beside Me right now...So Meka is far from dumb...But just because I do Me....there is no way in the Hell that I Am gonna let Her ho with any other dude....Her ass is mine,Paid in Full.

And after I take My child from Her...the Bitch still better stay stuck on celibate....Empress is too young to even know that Tameal is not Her real Mom once She grows up....No...I don't love Tameal....But Shameka hates Tameal.....and who can hurt a Bitch worse than an old enemy screwing ya baby daddy....But truth be told...Tameal and I have yet to sleep together...Yeah...I have spent nights with Her...But not once....will She let Me touch Her....Without knowing if My plans include marriage....As far as that goes. ...She can forget it....It's all about Shameka....And destroying Her life....For destroying mine....



***Knock.Knock..Knock.....LaMarre Barton....Atlanta Police  
Department!....Open the door!***

Meka.....What the Hell ....She actually ratted Me out!

Shameka

It took all Damn day moving My belongings into what Thanks to My cousin Tami ....My House...To Hell with LaMarre. ...He must have been crazy...Thinking He was gonna put the next chick in a house,While He has Me and His daughter living in a Damn apartment building! ....Then to call Me with that old bullshit....About Him and Tameal raising My child.....Yea....you heard right...My child...And since LaMarre wanna take My child from Me....I got a bit of news for His ass.....Since He wanna put Tameal over My baby....He won't see Her....After all....He Really could be on Maury...Because I was still messing with Cam Ellis by day...While LaMarre only saw Me by night....So when I got pregnant. ....I Pointed at a baller....Who cares if He was once My sister's man....But Hell they stayed breaking up...As did Cam and I...And LaMarre had everything Cam didn't. ....So who's to say....But I never had unprotected sex with Cam....But even that is not guaranteed....But LaMarre was a spur of the moment type and hit it....and you know the rest....Plus....I wasn't trying to get pregnant. ....it happened. ....I accepted it....But trust I believe in My heart that LaMarre will someday appreciate Me...I put up with so much from Him,Other chicks....But He says it's not cheating, because He is not My man.....But He knows Tameal is a sore subject with Me.....But I got something for that ass.....

He always messed around...But putting Her before Me...The mother of His child ....I stood looking at the interior of the apartment I had called home since I had My daughter...And as much as I hated to admit it...I brought this upon Myself...And as I spend My last night here.....I Am gonna have a little get together and trash this shit!

“Daya....You and ya girls still dropping by?”

“Gurrrrrlll.....Yes...We all gonna fall through. ...Can't believe ya ass is really leaving!” She mused.

“Goodbyes are not on the menu...I Am celebrating putting Myself and Empress first! “

“Well...I got that kush....We gonna party hard girl. ...Especially with LaMarre being away for the weekend.....Is Cam invited?....Wit’His fine ass?”

I bristled....This chick is on some other mess “He may do a cameo...Raven and D’anelle...Are he are headed Here now...So will holla at ya when ya fall through!”

“ I got off the phone with Daya messy ass...I began to wonder if Tameal ass was with LaMarre on His run,,,,My sister Raven pulled up and said”Girl....Tameal went back down Cuckoo Lane. ...I saw Her Aunt Kelly I Was Mart....She said Tameal had a nervous breakdown earlier today! “

I was not shocked...wasn't sorry. ...I got My chuckle on...And did not waste a Damn ahhhhh.....

Daya and two other chicks,Sharell and Sandra who also lived in Northgate and were cool as Hell...

Daya has the first word “Gurrrllll....Tameal ass is padded up again...Heard she flipped in the Wal Mart parking lot....And when Her Aunt got there the EMS gave Tameal’s things to Her, ,,And on the phone LaMarre’s name and number was the last and longest conversation in the phone!”

“Damn Daya,” Said Sandra” Give the Chick time to say Come in before the ratchet comes out!”

Sharell....nosy by nature..." Shameka. ...I know you not letting that little love affair deprived chick just take Ya man....And You got His baby?....Shiddd.....Couldn't be Me!"

I ignored Her, And then smiled at Her,Because She knew it **had** been **Her** many times....Chick is A trip talking about stuff that puts her and Tameal neck to neck when it came to not being able to keep a man....

"Heck...Moving on to bigger and better things in My life...If Tameal gets Her mind back....And LaMarre is willing....then so be it...But trust....They will both be slumming, „Because I will take His ass for all He has....Or should I say the remainder,"

Raven shot Me a shut the Hell up look....As if She was suspicious of Daya and Her lackeys.

D'anelle walked in with what appeared to be a KFC biggest bucket meal!

"About time. ..I Am hungry from these Damn munchies. ...!"

We all sat around eating ,Laughing,Smoking and having a Waiting To Exhale moment When Daya brought up sisterhood...

"Ya know Raven...I love the bond You have with Ya sis....After Shameka came up pregnant by LaMarre. ....knowing He was yours first,"

"Blood is thicker than water...."Raven gritted....still obviously feeling a sting.

" Yeah....Yet and still....I would have...."

" Done not a Damn thing Ho!" I said.

Daya was always instigating so I really dismissed Her ignorance...as just that...ignorance...

“ Anyway “ Daya began” Tameal was gonna crack up soon again....Anyway...Dumb ass came to My place this morning....Bitchin’ about My kids being loud...My kids don't even live with Me....” Daya said as if that was something to be proud of!”

D’anelle asked “ She just came to Your place because She was being extra.....Guess She misses “y’all’s mutual love!”

I spoke up. ..” Well....She can have Him after she regains temporary sanity again....

“Her face fell and You could hear it break when Reggie came out the kitchen butt naked.....” Daya said.....another stupid look of pride came over Her face as She inhaled the smoke from the blunt we were passing around.

“Damn....?..?..Daya.....is there anybody's man You won't screw?” asked Raven.

Daya cackled “ Nope!”

“ Well....You best not even think of screwing LaMarre. ...!”

This Bitch said “ Gurrllll....LaMarre ain't ya man.....!” I could have ignored Her....But I wanted to see how far she would take it.

Sandra spoke up” Daya!, Stop it....Before Meka thinks You are serious!”

“ Oh I Am.....but it didn't mean shit....So why you mad?!” she spat

I was livid,But put on a brave face....” Daya.....Nobody is shocked That is your MO...We have all talked about your ass over tea and scrumpets.....!

“ Oh so y'all talk behind My back?...I don't give a shit,Because Y'all no better than I Am...!...Meka....You know ya man I these streets not

claiming You.....That's why Tameal had that big engagement ring on this morning!" It was a lie....But it hit its mark!

"Daya,,,,,You got kids with a married man....Even his wife got over the hurt and took the kids in.....After beating ya ass the first time...But ya still disrespect the union.....Showing up on their porch crying ,Begging Orlando to be with You.....!" Raven snapped.

"So what?....We all make mistakes.....I see that His ass kept....Hell keeps coming back.....Monica ain't nobody.....except on paper!"

"Yeah.....But that paper clearly states...That She is His wife....Plus....She is raising ***Your children!*** "

"Like I said" SHE AINT NOBODY,AND TO HELL WITH A MARRIAGE LICENSE....LANDO STILL GIVES ME MONEY...EVEN THOUGH THEY HAVE THE KIDS. ...AND YEAH HE STILL GETS WITH THIS.....SO TO HELL WITH MONICA....MATTER OF FACT. ...LET ME CALL THIS CLOWN UP!"

And She did.....But got no Answer.....

"Hmmm Daya.....Looks like You...Ain't Nobody Either! " Sandra snickered!

Not less than five minutes later Daya's phone chimed... She answered it only to find out It was not Orlando....it was His wife!

" Listen to Me .....And hear Me clearly.....DIAL MY HUSBAND AGAIN....AND IMMA DIAL GILMORE MORTUARY TO COLLECT YOUR ASS!"

Daya decided to Hollywood. ..."Ho ain't nobody paying no mind to you...Get ya ass in the kitchen and make plans do My kids Dinner tomorrow.....Don't set a place for Lando.....He has other plans!"

“Ya damn right He has other plans.....Plans to enforce the court to get a restraining order to keep ya stupid ass away from Us....And these children that You kept having,But not giving a Damn about!.....Yea,,,,Bitch...Getting papers to legally keep You away legally,

.You tramp ass.....!”

“ Bitch. ....Didn't I say...Get ya Maid ass off this phone....IMMA tell Lando that You are disrespecting the mother of His kids!”

“Bitch. ...Ohhhhhh.....You couldn't have known since You missed the court date.....Wow. ....You know what....your subpoena came our house. ....I accidentally had **Your** mail to Myself.....Hmmm....You missed the session.....Anyway....You lost.....Judge Grant full custody to Orlando and Me....After all you didn't show up...Hang on....

She read aloud..

**TRISCA DENISHA....ARRAYAN NICOLE....ORLANDO  
LAMARRE,AND TEHRAN ELLIS**

**ARE HEREBY DECLARED BY THE FAMILY COURT  
OF GREENVILLE SOUTH CAROLINA LEGAL CUSTODY TO  
ORLANDO ROBERT GENTRY AND MONICA LEANNE GENTRY!”**

Daya was pissed...”  
..Go to Hell You Liar!”

“ NAW ALL THAT SMACK.....TALK IT NOW!.....YO ASS MISSED YA COURT DATE....AND AFTER THE OTHER TWO GUYS,CAM AND LAMARRE WERE PROVEN NOT THE FATHER. ....

I was pissed.....Daya wasn't shit....I mean mean knew LaMarre was a dog....but I stayed...So that made Me stupid. ...But damn....Damn though it all this chick was a jump off but never thought She would smile in My face not only screwing LaMarre. ....BUT trying to get pregnant. ...."GET OUT...!"

" Meka. ....You believe that Bitch ?!" Daya challenged.

"Why You care What I believe?...Do You believe in God? .....is the question. ....Because You are about to meet Him!....Get out!"

Before She could be thrown out My phone rang.....

I answered to hear an automated voice " YOU HAVE A COLLECT CALL FROM;LAMARRE, AN INMATE AT GEORGIA DETENTION CENTER PRESS 1 FOR YES 2 FOR NO....

I made it a 3rd option. ....HELL NO....

I just slammed the phone shut.....At least I know Where LaMarre Is....For once....I made Daya get the hell out.....and with Her went Sandra and Sharell....

Only My sister and bff remained in the apartment. ...I didn't even tell them that LaMarre was Incarcerated. ...All I cared about was the fact I had been a fool.....And time to act a fool. ....Something I have always been good at!



LaMarre

Damn! Was all I could say after My ass got arrested....Because its the weekend, which meant I would be here until Monday...

Tim and Mike came by before heading back to Greer to get money for My bail...At least Tameal would be good for that since She had a bit of My cash....And as soon as I get back on soil. ...I Am gonna end this whole stigma with Meka....I Am gonna show that bitch.....She crossed Me.....after I provided Her a place to lay her head.And raise our child.....But just because I chose to flaunt Tameal in Her face....

“Dude.....Tameal is back in the mental hospital...She knows nothing about any money!” Tim said.

“Dog...stop playing....Tameal is not trippin like that. ...!”I said

“ Well...My niece ,Andrea Is the receptionist at Harris....Tameal Is there.....And said She knows nothing about any money. ...I mean it could 've been the meds.....But She I straight denying it..!”

“Dog. ....Don't play with Me like that...I can't believe Tameal would take my shit and leave Me on stuck...!”

Mike spoke up....°Fool....that crazy chick ain't want you in the first place....! “Mike said In firm whisper

Tim said “ I got to step out for a sec....This is Andrea.....”

He motioned the guard...And left out to speak with His niece. ..

Mike looked at Me” Dog...what happened? “

I spat” Meka petty ass had Me knocked!”

“Dude...Meka? Hell Nah...She wouldn't do that! “

"I told Her the truth .....I don't want Her ,,...Never did....It was all about Empress! "

"YOU ain't shit....And I can say this because. ...I Am ya friend....Meka gonna wake up one day and realize You ain't shit....And that will be after you come to ya senses.....And not gonna even want You....!"

" Meka always gonna be on call....Even after i get Empress and Tameal and Myself established. ..Meka is used ...And trust....Will always beg My forgiveness. ...Hell I may even let Her move in with us....To raise our other kids when We have them! I gloated.

Tim returned to visit area with a screenshot of a message. ...He slipped the guard a \$20 so He would look the other way while I was anxious and glad to finally locate Her and get My bail money...

LaMarre....You have no money in My possession. ...I simply have no Idea what You are talking about. ....maybe you spent I all on the house You bought for that bitch Meka.....Yea.....I know ...Its a lie...But you are the liar.....Stop bothering Me. ....It was never about You....just payback for Meka.....But you get what you deserve....NOTHING. ....HOW I wish I had seen ya face when popo knocked on That hotel door....You....know the one You were I in with the Chick ,ShaTaye.....Lol.....Yea....She was a great addition to the plot....Mike.....Your boy was screwing Ya ex.....So who cares what happens.....Ya better put up the house...because Ya money Is otherwise invested...All I know Is ya P.O gonna know where you are soon....So ya Better get on it....or its 4 years .....!

Mike was ready to tear My head off....But I guess it wasn't worth it....  
"You bought a house?...You can use that....But ...Damn its in a totally different State...."

BUT ....I can see what I can do....!"

They left ,And I felt relieved.....Tameal was crazy and More ratchet than Meka. .Tameal had to be the snitch. ....Meka didn't know which hotel I

was in.....And ShaTaye nor Meka knew each other. ...But Tameal knew ShaTaye from back in the day from Her Georgia Granddad Church.

.To Hell with both of them.....As soon as I made bail...I was done with ratchet Greer South Carolina. ...

Tameal

I can't believe how much shit You can get away with playing the crazy angle.....At least part of My plan came into play....But I guess the money I took was not much of a handicap...I know Meka stupid ass would put the house up for Him to get out.....So he .ca keep the people laughing and clowning Her.....And they label Me crazy.....That Is cool though.....Because My crazy ass managed to Hit LaMarre go over \$12,800 And the only chick to get into his pockets without Him getting into My panties!

CRAZY LIKE A FOX!.....

Shameka

"You heard right LaMarre and like the bondsman told You...This house belongs to Me.....LEGIT.....

"Dont worry about **How?**.....It Is mine legally.....!"

" I bought that house for My parents you ignorant ass .....Now stop playing. ....Go to the proper parties.....And bail My ass outta here before My PO finds out I Am here and pads My years!"

Just then I heard him curse.....Guess the P.O found out about His arrest.....I hung up the phone....And snuggled into the arms of My man.....?..As He closed His phone.....with the screen displaying the number of LaMarre's P.O..

" Mike.....You play too much!" We laughed.

He said "Anything. ....To win Your Love For Me!"

To Be Continued

## *Ain't Misbehavin'!*

When 16 year old Iyona Morrison is enrolled in Greer Academic Center, A private School on the outskirts of Greer South Carolina, She becomes enamored with being in the popular clique of Winter Evans, Rosa Collins, Alicia Bivings, Mandy Richards, Lashea Thompson, Melinda Agnew.... But once She is invited to hang with the popular group.... She overhears Winter making a joke about Her... Not one to be ratchet..... in public.... that is.... Iyona just lets it slide as if She was none the wiser.... Too bad for Winter and Her "Mean" Girls.... Iyona creates a fake Facebook Blog, And it goes viral as all the truths of Miss Goody Goody Winter and Her clique. .... Soon the halls are buzzing with gossip and fake friendships begin to sink like the Titanic!..... Unconcerned about the chaos of Her blog, Iyona is soon in too deep....

Iyona

Friendship 101

I have never really had a best friend... Simply because I have many friends, But to Me they are more like family than friends and I have known them since forever... So when My parents

decided to transfer Me from Greer High to Greer Academic Center because I was rumored to be a bit difficult in a few of My classes (all)..I could have cared less about making new friends,Or fitting in... Because...I fit in everywhere I went....And if I didn't make any friends there...So Be it....I still had My girls,Rory,Atonia,And Reesie.

Truth is,I Am not difficult to get along with...I was just very opinionated and some teachers do not take kindly to that type of behavior....But the funny thing was My own Mom, Kathleen (Kay)Morrison is Vice Principal of My current High School....It was almost funny,But it made Me feel as if She was ashamed of Me and My antics...And My Dad,being the man of the house put His foot down....Only because He was afraid Mom would put her foot up his ass!...

I was not even gonna push the issue....At least Not verbally....I was no fool...My parents would spare no expense in knocking Me slam out!...So I did what I do best.

...I took My anger to Facebook...Found the Greer Academic Center ,After being accepted into online group...I tagged Myself in the pic and posted

“This is to be My Alcatraz...at least until I get My diploma!!”

I logged off...And went to sleep....#NOTAMUSED

I finally fell into a deep sleep....And before I knew it My older brother Cky came banging on My door. .."Get up if You want a ride!"

I didn't want to show too much negativity because of I let Him or My parents know how upset and nervous I really was....it would be a victory for them,And before I let that happen,I would sign up for the debate team before I waved the red flag....Oh,I planned to attend....today....tomorrow. ...chill this weekend,And make plans to re enroll Myself back into Greer High School.....But as You will soon find out...that plan backfired. ....Big Time....Had I known Greer Academic was also equipped to house students,Those who have history with poor attendance.....Namely,Iyona Kay Morrison.....Yep My girls and I were great at playing hooky but the thing about the four of us...We all had 3.8 GPAs.....And We all knew that if one of Us transferred or moved...the other three and that plus one...would all suffer grade plummets....We had a system.....Say for instance,Atonia was great in Science,I,Am a wiz in history,Rory was great in Math,And Reesie had the Social Studies realm....Fortunately We were all great in English.....So Atonia did all of Our math homework,I did all History assignments.....Get the General idea?...Yes I had to nip this thing in the bud....After all My own Mom would not publicly go off on Me for making My decision to come back to Greer High.....And I was right....She even told Me that She and My Dad understood....My Dad even said"Call your three loud mouth girls and tell them that You are gonna have a sleepover this weekend. ....!"



I was shocked. ...But....I guess they felt bad for doing the dumbest.....I just had to start being a bit more in charge of My own life.....

But After that “Emancipation “ sleepover.....My parents informed Me that My slumber party was really a farewell party....

“Aw...I will still see My girls after school Mom...Don't feel bad....Parents make mistakes too!” I smirked.  
My Dad burst out laughing “....ha..ha,haaaaaa!....Not!....Your Mom and I registered You to not only return to Greer Academic Center, But You will return as a live in student!” .....

My Mom then said” Now go get a broom and sweep that mess up from My carpet....I just vaccuumed!”

“What Mess? “I asked...mad as heck.  
My Mom said”Your face...it cracked when it hit the floor!  
....Now Get your black ass to Moving!”she hissed!

Black ass got to Moving!

## New Girl...New Rules

Monday mornings have always been just the statistical norm for Me, But just waking up...having the knowledge that I Am being turned out of not only My school...but My home too....?...Who ever heard of a Black Chick from Greer SC attending a boarding School in Greer SC?....I compare it to being in prison....With occasional Weekend passes....But Even that privilege would take 30 let's be real.....My parents....Well...*My mother* is very uppity and the fact She was vice principal at Greer High...My antics were reflecting on Her as a parent....One thing I was wrong about....And that was being the *only* black girl at the Center....There were so many black girls here...You would think it was a Love and Hip Hop audition ....Another thing was...this place was actually beautiful and much bigger than most college dormitory than I have ever seen....

“Hey....Your bed is over by the window ....My name is Rosa...our other dorm mates, Mandy and Winter are in class...Since I have study period, I Am in charge of showing You around!”

I put My one carry all and wheel luggage next to My assigned bed.

“Hi..I Am Iyona...Thanks for showing Me around.”

“Girl...Think nothing of it....Where are You from?...I Am from Barnwell SC...the boondocks!” Rosa said.

“Oh...cool ...I Am from Greer...!”

I began, She cut Me off..

“Hold up?...You live in Greer?...But attending a boarding school when You can just stay home and go to public school?...Damn... What's wrong?..You pregnant and hiding out until You give birth to “Nino”'s baby?”....she laughed.

“Hell Nah....I Am not pregnant...By Nino,Rico,CeeLo...or any other hood legend....My parents wanted Me to get the best education...So ...

“So You were too damn wild...And they punished your ass by sending You here?!” She howled.  
I joined Her”Exactly!” We both laughed...So far Rosa was cool with Me....

She walked Me into the gym....And when I tell You...I was ready to turn My ass around and run....I saw how raggedy and gloomy it was....”Why in the hell haven't they fixed this part of the school up?”

Rosa said....”Because. ...We are not offered gym as an elective....So it serves as a storage room...And a short cut to the backyard of the school....Next time You can walk down the three floor staircase....But...As for Me....Rosa. ..does not do stairs!”

I just smile and follow Her....Creepy.....damp and drab gym....I bet there is a spooky urban legend somewhere to be found but,While I had to live here....I could do without hearing any of them....As if she read My mind Rosa said”Truth be told had You not been with Me...I would not have come this

way...But I know I could not master pulling that third floor climb,especially at this moment!"she said.

I laughed"Too spooky or You are too lazy?!" I teased.  
She replied back"Too buzzed off the blunt You almost caught Me smoking!"

Rosa reminded me alot of My home girl Reesie...They say anything that comes to mind....Maybe I could give it a try.....But I was still feeling spooked....finally We make it to Our destination. ...the whole walk was two minutes tops...But it seemed longer....much longer.....Maybe I caught a buzz off Rosa's blunt...Because as Katt Williams said,There is nothing worse than a smart/dumb M.....

I decided then and there to give it a month....Before I showed My ass and sent packing....Because...This....Does not get it!

Rosa and I finally made it to Our destination And when I tell You we walked past a group of guys playing basketball...At least some were...Others were just chilling, But as with all guys....Whenever a new female enters a room,it gets so quiet You could hear a rat pissing on cotton...Before the wolf whistling begins to erupt....And I worked it and put that signature I Am a Greer chick....And I own it...put those other tired Abby Lane chicks to shame.

Rosa,pointed out names and to whom they belonged...  
“That is Tyshawn Williams, Amp Irby,And Rodney Boyd....They are like one big man on campus rolled into one....And have more girls than a Ladies get in free invitation. ..Amp dated My girl Winter,But I disapprove based on the fact He is the reason She and He both are in here!”

“Wow Rosa. ....Do tell?...You make this place sound more like prison than an Academy!” I laughed.

Rosa looked as if She wanted say something else But by that time We walked up on Mandy,Who was to be My other roommate. ...

Rosa introduced Us “Iyona....This is Our other roommate,Mandy....Mandy....This is Iyona!”

She stepped up and Hugged Me....”Welcome....Why You here?....I got here courtesy of I used to put hands on My Mama. ...She would always get drunk and blame Me for Her shortcomings when I was little....But when I got in My early teens. ...She decided to clean up Her act....I was used to

making My own rules,And When She tried to put Me on a strict way of living. ...I had to whip that ass!"

I was horrified....And from the look on Rosa's face told Me that it annoyed Her also....And it gave Me reason to believe this story was Mandy's claim to fame....Either way...I couldn't deal with this chick with anything without a long handled spoon.

"I Am certainly here for much less than that. ..My ass would not have lived to tell the story..Had I put My hands on My Mama!....." I said as the three of us stopped walking and took seats on the bleachers,Rosa agreed with Me.

Mandy looked over and smiled at the group of guys staring in our direction...Grinning extra hard at the guy named Amp...

Rosa said"Damn Mandy....Why are You staring at Amp like You just discovered the black man....Winter will beat that ass like Ya moms should have!"

We laughed...But I knew how to find out the story Rosa began earlier concerning Winter and Amp...

Mandy scowled" Let Either of their asses try to set Me on Fire.....Prominent family or not.....These hands would make them know money can't buy anything!"

I gasped"What the HELL? !"

Mandy threw Her hair back and those green eyes gleamed...And it was amazing. ...I mean I was so into Her ratchet ass gossip that not even Rosa's "Discover the black man!" comment....Until this moment...I never even noticed Mandy was white!

"That dumb ass thing called love is a mother.....Winter found out Amp was messing with this other chick,named Jasmine Wofford,from their hometown in Charlotte,Truth be told Jasmine didn't want Amp...But Winter knew Amp was messing with somebody....So in Her mind it had to be true....So she confronted Jasmine....Only to find out,It was a totally different girl by the same first name,but last name was Walford ,Not Wofford....And the girl in question claimed to be pregnant from Amp....

Make a long story short.....Amp and Winter got back together and devised a plan....They were caught attempting to set a small fire ,just enough to make the home engulf in smoke....Amp would just happen to be In the neighborhood and would play the hero....Alerting Jasmine and Her parents to having an *eerie dream*,The plan was for Winter to be to the side of the porch armed with a 41baseball bat ,dressed In black mask and army fatigues...and attack Jasmine as she ran from the house hand in hand with Her sister.....Anyway....The next door neighbor,Miz Daisy Smith just happened to be sitting on her screened in porch with Her Kindle reading Belinda Hunter's ***When Mommy Doesn't Come Home***,just happened to see the two and alerted the police!..."

I sat with My mouth gaping wide.....Oh Hell Nah.....I couldn't wait to finally see this Winter chick in person....Damn! I can't wait to tell My parents they delivered their own daughter to Alcatraz 2017!



## Meeting In The Ladies Room

I should have known this Winter chick was gonna pop up on the scene and halt the juicy behind Her back info I was getting from Rosa And Mandy, And as the three of us went to the restroom, I heard "Hey New Girl!... Was that your Man who dropped You off?... Girl... I know You are worried that someone is gonna snatch Him while You are on lockdown!" ... Winter said with a smirk.... I could tell her M.O right now... She is that pretty but mean girl who will take Your man... given half a chance.

She stood waiting for an answer and I gave Her one" My name is Iyona... call Me Yana... And as for that fine ass guy..... That is My older brother.., Cky!" I smiled.

"Well... New Girl Yana... Hook a sista up with a brother!" Winter purred.

Mandy spoke up..."Ahhh what about Amp?!"

Winter scoffed" Girl Please... That alternative school kid... tsk tsk... trouble maker!"

Mandy continued" Yep... But the Trouble He went through was because of You... So.....!"

I could see right now... Mandy was a fool... I like this chick!"

Winter went to Mandy and cackled" Shut up with Your Throw Mama from the train ass!"

Mandy laughed" Winter .... You should have just beat Amp's side chick down instead of that Bullshit. ... You all could have

burned a whole family up because Your dude was feeling a younger....prettier chick!"

Winter laughed" Whatever....That little skinny ,glasses wearing brace toothed troll ain't had shit on Me...!"

Mandy said"Except Her virginity...Where was Yours?....But that pic of Her...She did look like the little Instagram

Kermit....But that ain't nobody none of My business though!"

We all laughed as the last bell of the day rang...I Am not even trying to be with this mess for a month... let alone a year and a half...

## Dorm 11 A

Being the youngest and only girl in the family ,I may be a bit spoiled but not so much that I didn't know how to treat others,And I never had a problem sharing...But come on...Seven bunk beds in what was obviously once a real nice Home Ec classroom on the second floor...I had to share a room with Rosa.Mandy,Winter,Alicia Bivings,Lashea Thompson,and Melinda Agnew. Of course as for now...I felt as if they were all cool

...But still...I never missed My space until I had to share it....And the room was quite large...I just like My privacy....And the Thought of pooling My clothing and accessories never bothered Me but,I didn't know these chicks from Adam,But obviously LaShea,had already put in a request to borrow My Greer Yellow Jackets sweatshirt because She had dated a guy from Greer High once.But according to Her...She dumped Joey Dixon....But I knew Joey Dixon....And His parents.So I knew that it was maybe the other way around,Joey and one of My homegirls.Reesie were first cousins and Joey was not the guy Lashea portrayed Him to be....Joey was not the type of guy a young girl would take home to Mama and Pops.....At least high school girls...Joey had just turned 20 and had yet to March across the Stage for his diploma...Joey had been just your normal kid... until at age 15 He is as hanging with some guys whose cousins were visiting one Weekend...long story short,Somehow Joey and his boy,Wiz smoked some weed with the guys,It happened to have embalming fluid laced in it and it reacted horribly...leaving Wiz addicted and turning Joey SuperStupid!...So trust I knew the score firsthand from

Reesie, And one day I actually witnessed the poor simple Simon turned canine when Joey began a ritual....He would anything...on foot...He would chase it as far as He could before giving up ,returning home to rest up.....Until the 11 p.m train would roll through, (He lost a veteran Uncle to this ) .But so far...Lashea acts just as dingy...Had she been older...She would have participated in the puff puff give...She already acts like She has a contact.

Melinda tells Me that She is from Spartanburg, And that She is here due to the fact, Her mom was unfit...She said She was the oldest child of three, Her younger sisters were sent to live with their respective father's, But Melinda could not go with Her dad if She had wanted to ..Her dad was killed in an automobile accident when She was three...Along with His Mom and Dad who were on their way home from a funeral...

“Wow...That is awful...Do You remember Your Dad ?” I asked.

She smiled”Yep..As if it were yesterday...Hold up!”

She jumped up and opened Her steamer trunk at the foot of Her bed..Winter blew a weed smelling cloud My Way and asked “ Yana....Why did You even ask?!”...Seriously!” Of course everyone ignored Her...that is everyone except Melinda.

She rolled Her eyes”Shut up Winter...At least My Dad has a reason to *NOT* visit Me!”

Winter spat "So does My Dad....Ya Mama!"

Melinda laughed.. "Well He chose to stand in line rather than deal with Your frigid ass wanna be better than anyone Mama!"

I was like what in the hell?!"

I cannot wait to tell My Mom of the better life She and Dad are providing within this teen den of iniquity!

Then Alicia asked "lyona , You live in Greer so Why would Your parents send You to a local alternative school?"

I shrugged and simply said "Because I have a bit of a discipline problem and I tend to miss alot of days of school.....!"

She laughed "Is that it?!.....Dang!"

I added... "It's enough....Especially when Your Mom is Dean of Girls.....!"

"Ohhhhh...You were an embarrassment! " Winter snickered.

I just remained silent....But was pissed....

Mandy spoke" Rosa said You were Here for nothing....Dayum.....Who were You skipping school with? .....Some fine yet no good dude?"

“Naw....My home girls mostly,But nothing major...My Mom got hired into the school system and became a snob and a half!”

“How many brothers and sisters You got?” Melinda asked.

“I have two older brothers,Well three If You count My pocket Uncle,Cassius?.....He is the youngest My Dad’s siblings,He Is a year older than My oldest brother,Syra...My Mom and Dad got custody after My Dad’s parents died In a plane crash,When Cassius was nine,Cky is two years older than I Am,making Me the youngest,And only girl.”

“Cky is the one who brought You to campus?....He Is fine!” Winter stated as if She was My new best friend wannabe sister In Law!

I decided to gloat....”Girl.....We call Him the UGLY one! “ I said lying My ass off....UGLY does not exist in the Morrison family.....And neither would Winter.....If My parents ever found out about Her pyromaniac tendencies.....That “Charl”would be sent back to Charleston and Guilty as charged!

Mandy spoke up” Winter you need to stop...You know You and Amp are stuck in that teen Ike and Tina version !”

“Nah...Everything involving Amp is out!....J don't know why I kept Him on My roster!”

Rosa tsked “ Girl Please....You were trying to Kentucky Fry a whole Family over that dude....Stupid! “

“See...”Winter corrected ,”That had nothing to do with Amp....It had to do with the fact...I didn't like the Chick to start with.....!”

Rosa pushed “ Well...Amp must feel the same way...Because He was checking Iyona out something hard in the gym this morning!”

So much for Rosa being cool,....

Winter looked Me up and down...”No offense....But Amp is known to holla at anybody. ...!”

Rosa chimed” You are full of it Winter....I was joking...Amp was too engrossed in telling his boys about y'all date last night....But for for somebody you don't want ya ass was heated when I said that mess!....Iyona wouldn't have Amp!”

“Whatever Rosa. ...Jealous ass tricks! “

TO BE CONTINUED





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About the Author

Kennedy Brown was born November12,1968 to Jayretta Mack Culbertson and Mr.Louis Gregory of Greer SC.

She is now a resident of Wellford SC,With Her husband of nearly 29 years and counting,Keith Brown,They have four adult children,Deirdre(PR.EmmaParaLee Inc,&Marie68 Young Adult Series),Erich,Brandon and Xavier(ZayDoloPhotos)

Kennedy is a history buff, And Is Sam Cooke thru and thru!!!



## BONUS READ

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*I Don't Want To Cry!*

Caleena

YOUNG HEARTS RUN FREE!

I love My two besties, Alexis and Albany, However, Alexis is the type who has too much faith in My ability, Each time Our girl, Albany calls Us crying about the fact She is sleeping with Casper the Friendly Ghost...Of Course His given name is Charles Davis, But He goes by the name, Chosen Davis, Since He was "Chosen" to be Homecoming King Class of 2013 at Greer High School and it went to His Damn head, I still say Albany fixed the vote, Being Chairman of the Homecoming Committee, Problem was....Albany didn't get Homecoming Queen, Tameka Jeffers, A beautiful girl, Who Chosen was trying to pursue, Unsuccessfully, I might add, But Albany still had a jealous streak a mile long, Afterwards I overheard Albany crying to Chosen about How

He convinced Her to fix it so Both He and Brittany would win hoping it would score Him a chance with Brittany...It didn't.

What it did would brainwash My Bestie from then until now...He always had time to creep into Albany's bedroom window at night,After hearing nothing but insults from Her Mom,MiMi....Who in My opinion low key is jealous of Albany,Chosen was a sort of release for Albany,And since they were teens then,I couldcalmist understand why Chosen was seldom around,But now Albany is twenty three with Her own Apartment,And things are still on the sneak tip,Chosen never takes Her anywhere,They are simply friends with benefits,But Albany labels it as something far more romantic...She has a dresser with souvenirs from nearly every State in America,Souvenirs Chosen hastily brings Her from trips He has taken without Her,Yet Her credit card records show that each motel He stays in,He rents the Penthouse suites...And what man or woman does that if staying solo....That dog ass dude maybe has a chick in every State,Charged and paid for on the strength of Albany....Alexis is forever telling Me that I Am too hard on Albany....But I Am just as hard on Alexis as well,Hell I was hard on Myself,Because I love Them,And I love Me Some Me....I just Albany would love Herself half as much as She loves Chosen!

Alexis

## You'll Never Find

I Am heading out the door to pick up Caleena so We can once again go to Albany and wipe away the tears that Chosen created. I love Albany but She is stupid to continue to be His dirty little secret, And letting Him hold the strings of Her heart, And purse. She is forever crying about overdrafts on Her checking account, Which is via Her Direct Deposit from Her job at Lutheran's Healthcare of Greer, Yet She also inherited an insurance pay out of \$250.000, Due to Her Dad's death, He was killed September 11, 2001, He had just a year prior divorced Albany's Mom and moved to New York after transferring His Landscaping business, He was in the elevator heading to a business meeting .... I like to think His death was immediate and not painful.... Albany was supposed to move to New York upon graduation, Yet the tragedy changed that dream She and Her Dad looked forward too when She was but a young girl... She mourns Her Dad to this day, Mr. Trenton, was a great man yet Mimi ran Him off... Only to hate on Albany who was the First Lady of Mr. T's life.... Too bad for Mimi, The divorce she demanded, got Her exempt from any inheritance from Mr. T's death, But at the time of His death, Albany was a minor and Mimi had trustee, The first thing She did was move Herself and Albany out of Oakland Place, Their two bedroom Apartment, And into Greer Plaza Townhomes, a four bedroom housing development on the outskirts of Greer, South Carolina, Next She bought two cars, A 2002 Toyota Corolla, which She and Albany rode in together, The other vehicle was a 2002 Lexus, which Albany was not allowed to ride in.... Ever.... But the most stupid thing She bought home, Was a constant revolving door of men.... No good, Low Down men..... which is Why I know Albany, Herself puts up with Chosen all these years later.... She knows no it type of relationship other than the kind She witnessed Her Mom endure!

Albany

BACK IN MY ARMS AGAIN..

My Girls,Caleena and Alexis....Oh don't continue to read ,ignoring Me...I know they just told You all My business....At Least Their version....Now....Here is My version....My "Chosen" version!!

I know things in My life are not going as well in My relationship with Chosen,But You have to give men space...So what if Chosen is still grasping on to the last of what He refers to as "Motown25" meaning in His mind as to Where Berry Gordy celebrated His labels success,Chosen decided He was gonna be uncommitted until He turns 25....A whole other year until then,But I Am waiting..patiently, Maybe things will change and then We can come out as the couple We are....But to let Caleena and Alexis tell it...I Am a fool...But they just never liked Chosen since High School,Then again they themselves are single and mingling....As for Me....Chosen is the only man I have ever been with and that is truly the way it is....I have invested too much time,And even more money into making Him mine...My Mom, Mimi has always warned Me about Chosen,

"Albany....That boy could and does have any woman He wants...Yet You let Him use You as a doormat!"

Mimi repeated this .

"He does not!....He is just the party type of guy...Plus You told Me not to get serious so young!" I reminded Her.

"Well.....let Me reverse it....Get Serious...Serious about accepting the fact You are only a cuddle buddy,Whenever He wants You,And each time He sneaks....Yeah....Sneaks into Your window at night every triple blue moon,He makes a fool of You!"



“ He does not sneak into My window at any time!”

“Shut up Albany....The only reason He has not been shot already by neighborhood watch is because people know that You are messing around ,disrespecting Me and My house....You are a dirty little secret to Him!”

“He has not!”...Before the words left My mouth,Mimi had slapped ten days of Hell outta Me.

“Albany.....If You will lie for that boy. ...You will steal for Him..And if a Damn half of a penny comes from My purse....You will be sneaking into His window begging for a place to lay your head!”

“Are You for real?...This very house....This one...is Ours because of What My Dad left to Me....Every penny You receive comes from what My Dad wanted to ensure I would want for nothing, ,,Do You ask My permission to let Ray move in?....Or Chuckie?... Need I go on?!”

“You not gonna go on living if You raise Your voice at Me again....Your high yellow potato salad complexion ass up talking to Me like I didn't carry you for nine months,,,And still taking care of You....I can't even stop You from seeing the boy,Since You hardly see Him anyway. ...But I'm telling You now....If I as much as see that Damn boy even looking like He is playing Chutes and Ladders,,,He is Shot! “

That was five years ago...Now that I Am now living in My own place....And So far....I have managed to ignore, My Mom,Caleena,And Alexis and their need to be in My business....But ,Things are about to put them on Hush mode. ...I got My credit card statement today,And the card Chosen asked to borrow...Has a 24 carat diamond ring set,And two tickets to Hawaii.....Yes.....Chosen and I are getting married.....I Am just glad I got the statement from the company, ..Often Chosen would intercept the mail...But since He is out of town,I got the statement....But I Am anxious to show My Mom and My Girls...But more important. ....I

have to act surprised when Chosen asks for My hand in marriage....Would never spoil such a sweet surprise.

Caleena

Bless Her Poor Dumb Heart!

"Hurry up Alexis....I Am starving and You know How Slow both You and Albany are!" I spoke loud enough to override the growling of My empty belly....I fail.

She jumped into the passenger seat of My Honda Accord ,slamming the door..."I Am sorry girl. ..But Albany was on the phone talking about a big surprise that She wants to let us in on,But We gotta stay Mum...on it!"

"Wow....What did the great Chosen Davis do this time? ???Oh Let Me guess ....He paid Her Electricity bill With HER credit card?...Even the \$15.00 late fee?!"

"Ouch Caleena!" Alexis laughed", "I don't know but it must be big...She even invited Mimi out to join us for dinner....She said She can't wait to tell us....I hope She isn't pregnant again!"

Alexis was right,Albany had already terminated two pregnancies due to the fact Chosen dumped Her each time until She took care of the situation, Said She was trying to trap Him and the baby would grow up to resent the two of them...More so Albany, It would someday make the child blame Her for trapping Chosen,And locking them into an unsteady and unloving home!

She bought it,..,But that was nothing compared to the fact,That He wouldn't even go with Her for either procedure, He made Her replace the money from Her own money,to pay for the abortion...Then went ghost on Her the only way She knew He was alive and well would be each week When Her payroll went to Direct Deposit alerting Her of Her week's salary has been deposited via text ,Only to be followed by the message of all but \$100 had been withdrawn. ..He figured Her Trust Fund could pick up the slack,Not once had She said "No."It was if He was on Her Payroll...

Alexis said" She said We are going to Sebring'Cafe and She is paying!...Guess Chosen is out of town because otherwise She never spends anything unless checking to see if Chosen needs anything first!"

"That is so stupid....Between Mimi and Chosen Albany mentally beat down 24/6..They spend at least one hour with Her when there is greed being done!"

We drove along laughing and clowning on Albany. ..Who cares what You think?!!...These are My Girls,And each and everything I say behind their backs,I would be none to negligent to say it in Their faces,...Bottom line...Albany is dumb and playing Herself ,Trying to Build Her Love on an unsolid foundation!

Mimi

What A Fool Believes

I guess I Am a bit hard on Albany, But You have to Understand,I was born March5,1974,I was adopted the very next day by DeMorris and April Gist,And trust I was spoiled rotten,I had the perfect life,My parents and I were inseparable, Until I turned 16,My Mother,April was killed in an automobile wreck on Her way home...My Dad and I had the blessing of having each other. ...And although I missed My Mom,Soon My Dad began dating,And Marrying Sandra Richards, It took a bit of adjustment,But Sandra had no children of Her own,And once again I had two parents who gave Me anything I wanted...Including love,I was happy...Until one day, Daddy and I were home alone watching tv,Sandra was at work,There was a knock on the door,I began to get up but My leg was numb...that should have been a sign..I heard My Dad chuckling as He made His way to the door...I heard Him gasp...."What in the Hell are You doing Here Mindy?"

"Well.....I have been home since Yesterday...I looked You up...Because although I don't know You....I Thank You for raising...."She snapped Her fingers trying to remember. .

"Araminta....We named Her after My Mother. ...Her Grandmother. ..We call Her Mimi....And she is My Daughter by law!....I told Her father,Now I Am telling Yoj...Get Your Low Budget Ass away from My house!"

"April!...April!...Bitch I know Yo Stuck Up ass Hear Me....!"

Before I could move, ,,Daddy had grabbed Her by the throat. ....  
"Daddy No!,,, No!!!!" I screamed obviously the 911 dispatch understood the incomplete call...I heard sirens. ...And I managed to pry His hands from Her throat

"Thank God...,Officer....this man has kidnapped My Daughter....."She gagged and lied....I wish the chick would croak!

"He did Huh??? Is that right Mindy? !" The officer asked.  
The look on Mindy's face became frozen.....

The Officer explained to His partner that Mindy was His sister, His mentally ill sister, And that I had been adopted By My Dad and April legally....

Two weeks later, She was back in prison for receiving four different government checks from four different states.

To this day, I don't know or care to have info on Her....  
So this reflects upon My relationship with My own daughter.... Because Like Myself, I was My Daddy's whole world... But although Trent and I were married after finding out I was pregnant, With Albany, One look and I knew Albany had taken My place!  
I see Her Love for Chosen leading Her through a heartache I endured, Far worse.... Not gonna let it happen!

To Be Continued



Kennedy Brown is a native of Greer South Carolina,  
She was Born Tuesday, November 12, 1968 ,at Greenville General  
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